

SECOND YEAR OF MARRIED LIFE

BY MABEL HERBERT URNER.

Warren Comes Home With a Headache and Helen Does Not Send Her Letter.

Monday, Oct. 23.

Dear Mother:—

You write that my last letters have been merely notes about Winifred and the apartment, and that it has been months since I have written anything about Warren or myself. And you fear things are drifting back to where they were before I came home to you last spring.

That is true. I have not told you because it could do no good. But it seems to me that every day we are growing farther and farther apart. For a few months after he brought me back he tried to be gentle and considerate. But gradually he returned to his old habits—of coldness and irritation.

It has been days since he has given me a voluntary caress, and he only tolerates mine. Sometimes I wonder if he loves me at all.

But there is no one else—of that I am sure! Always I hug that thought and try to comfort myself with it. If he does not love me, at least it is not because he loves any one else. He is absolutely true to me and I believe he always will be.

When I think of how many husbands are affectionate to their wives, and yet unfaithful to them—I wonder which is the better way. I wonder if those wives would not gladly change with me, if they would not prefer the loyalty of their husbands to any protestations of love.

I suppose it is Warren's nature to be cold, just as it is mine to be affectionate. And I am trying to become reconciled to that. But his irritability is very hard to bear. It seems to me that I spend most of my time trying to appease him to keep him from being annoyed at some trivial thing or from being angry with me.

It is a pitiful commentary on married life that a wife must be constantly straining to keep her husband in a good humor, and yet that is what it has come to.

Mother, sometimes I wonder if we have reached this stage in two years, what it will be in five or ten? Do you suppose the time will come when we will not be together. Oh, I'm afraid of what the future may hold. If there was only something to look forward to, something which might happen, which would bring us nearer together!

Before Winifred came I thought that would—until I did for a while. For a few months we were very, very happy. But it did not last, and now if there should be another child it would be the same way. It might bring us together for a while, but I know he would soon drift back again.

And then when I was so desperately ill at home this spring, and father had that long talk with Warren, I thought "Till" would help, but you see it didn't last. That is the desperate part of it all. Even though something may happen which might bring him nearer for a time—it would not last. He would soon drift back to his coldness and irritability.

I suppose some women have to make their children fill their lives. When they give up hoping for the affection they want in their husbands, they try to satisfy themselves with their children's love. Perhaps in time I can do this, but I cannot now. I love Winifred, but she does not fill my life. I want the love of my husband, and it seems to me nothing in the world will compensate for the—

There was a sudden sound in the hall. Helen looked up startled. Surely it could not be Warren. It was not yet 4.

She ran to the door. Warren stood with his back to her, putting his gloves in the pocket of his overcoat, which he had just hung on the hall rack.

"Why, Warren, has anything happened?"

"Happened? Can't a man come home when he wants to without anything happening?"

"Why, yes, of course, dear, but you never come home so early."

"Well, I've got a ripping headache today, and I stood it down there at the office about as long as I could. Can't I do something for it?"

"Now, I don't want to be fussed over! I just want to lie down and sleep if I can."

"Don't you want me to fix the bed—or would you rather lie down on the couch?"

"I'll lie on the couch in the front room. Pull the shades down in there, and stuff something in that blamed telephone so it won't ring about the time I get to sleep."

Helen darkened the front room, took the uncomfortable velvet sofa cushions off the couch, and put in their place a cool linen pillow from the bed room.

Warren, who had gotten into his smoking jacket and slippers, now laid down and she covered him with a steamer rug.

"Oh, I don't want that thing," throwing it off. "It's too hot and wooly."

"Then I'll get something lighter. She brought out a silken comforter and tucked it about him.

"Oh, my dear, your face is so hot—I'm afraid you're feverish. Don't you want me to put a cool cloth on your forehead?"

"No, I don't," drawing away impatiently. "I told you I just wanted to sleep. And you see that none of those infernal bells wake me."

She went out, closing the door after her softly.

"Mr. Curtis has come home with a very bad headache," going into the kitchen where Della was ironing. "He's in the front room trying to sleep. Now be very careful not to go through the hall and don't make any noise."

Taking some soft tissue paper, Helen muffled both the telephone and the door bell. Then she went back to the kitchen to tell Della not to put on the roast; that she would order a chicken and some asparagus, two things Warren was especially fond of.

"And never mind about dessert. Della, I'll make that myself."

When Helen went back into the sitting room her unfinished letter lay on the desk before her. She took it up, re-read it, then slowly tore it across. Then she tore it again and still again, until it lay in small strips before her. Then, taking a fresh sheet of paper she wrote:—

Monday, Oct. 23.

Dear Mother:—

I was glad to get your letter this morning. You say I have written the briefest notes of late, but that is because we have been moving and have been so very busy. If I write



It is the baking powder. To make muffins, cakes and pastry rich and moist, yet light and feathery, a modern double acting baking powder must be used—one that will give off leavening gas in the oven as well as in the mixing bowl.



KC BAKING POWDER

is really a blend of two baking powders, one of which starts to raise as soon as moisture is added. The other is inactive until heat is applied. This sustains the raise until your muffins, biscuits or cake is done.

K C Baking Powder costs less than the old fashioned quick acting kinds, yet you need use no more and it is superior to them in every way.

Try a can at our risk and be convinced.

most about Winifred it is because I know you are so much interested in her. But I will try to do better after this and write you longer letters.

I am glad to hear that Edith Stoddard is to marry George Clapp. You say his father has taken her into the store now. Well, that ought to have a steadying effect. I do hope he will make Edith a good husband.

You wrote that Uncle Tolliver had bought the old Melvin place, but you do not say whether they are to move there or not. I'm afraid Aunt Lydia would never be satisfied out there.

I have just finished a linen dress for Winifred and have trimmed it with the pattern lace you sent me. I had enough for the skirt, neck and sleeves, but need just five inches more to go around the little yoke. But I'm going to crochet that myself. The pattern looks very easy, and I think by revelling back a scallop I can get it. What thread did you use? It looks like 40, but I'm not sure.

I have a new shirtwaist pattern that I like very much. I have cut it off and am sending it to you. You will see it's very simple and it fits very well.

Warren has just come home with a bad headache and is lying down in the front room. I must stop now to make some wine jelly in time to have it well iced. Even if he does not want any dinner perhaps he will

eat some of that. Love to father and Aunt Mary. Winifred sends a kiss to all of you.

Lovingly, Your Daughter,

HELEN.

Y. M. C. A. MEETING ENDS

FT. WAYNE, Ind., Dec. 8.—The annual state convention of the Y. M. C. A. was concluded with a union meeting held here Sunday night. Several of the speakers attending the convention occupied pulpits in the local churches. Many of the delegates left for their homes late Sunday.

As a result of the convention it is believed a movement for a Y. M. C. A. building here will be started at once.

BLOW SAFE.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Dec. 8.—The safe in the Littlell cottage bakery was blown open with nitroglycerin early Sunday. The robbers escaped with about \$300 in cash and \$100 in checks.

AVIATOR DROWNS.

LIBAU, Russia, Dec. 8.—Lieut. Wachsmuth, while making an over-sea flight Sunday in a hydro-aeroplane, fell from a considerable height and was drowned.

WOMAN TURNS UP AND CLAIMS ROLL

Youth Has Vision of Spending \$20,000 But is Soon Relieved of Small Fortune—Mey Get Reward for Trouble.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—When Thomas Curtin, ticket examiner at the Pennsylvania Terminal in this city, picked up a black traveling bag from the floor of the train shed Saturday he gasped in astonishment as he saw that it contained a roll of bills and many apparently valuable articles of jewelry. Curtin turned the bag over to the station master who found that its contents included \$20,000 in bills of large denomination and jewelry afterwards said to be worth \$100,000. Just after the inventory had been completed an excited woman, fashionably dressed, appeared at the property office and breathlessly asked if a traveling bag had been found. She accurately described the contents of the treasure bag Curtin had picked up and was given her property. Rejoiced at its recovery and assuring Curtin, whose name and address she took that he would hear from her, she caught her train for Chicago then about to leave. Officials declined to make public the woman's name, but it was understood that she lives in this city and was going to Chicago to visit friends.

SAYRES REACH LONDON

White House Couple Guests of American Ambassador.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—Mr. and Mrs. Francis Sayre, who are on their honeymoon, arrived in London early Sunday. They were met by the American ambassador and Miss Paige and drove to the ambassador's residence, where they will be guests during their stay in London. They report a very rough crossing.

EVANSVILLE WOMEN WANT THIRTY CENT EGGS

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Dec. 8.—A boycott on eggs, until the price has been forced down to 30 cents a dozen was started by prominent clubwomen were Sunday. Eggs are now retailing at from 40 to 50 cents a dozen. Coupons signed by local people are to be forwarded to Mrs. Ellis Logan in Washington to be used in her fight in congress against the alleged egg monopoly.

TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

BISHOP AND WIFE HURT WHEN CARRIAGE IS UPSET

NEWTON, Mass., Dec. 8.—Bishop Edwin H. Hughes of California and his wife were badly shaken up and bruised Sunday when their closed carriage was struck and overturned by an automobile. It was the bishop's birthday and with Mrs. Hughes he was on his way to a reception given him by the Newton Center Methodist Episcopal church where he held his first pastorate. Their carriage was wrecked by the collision but they were able to attend the reception.

SIXTEEN MINERS KILLED

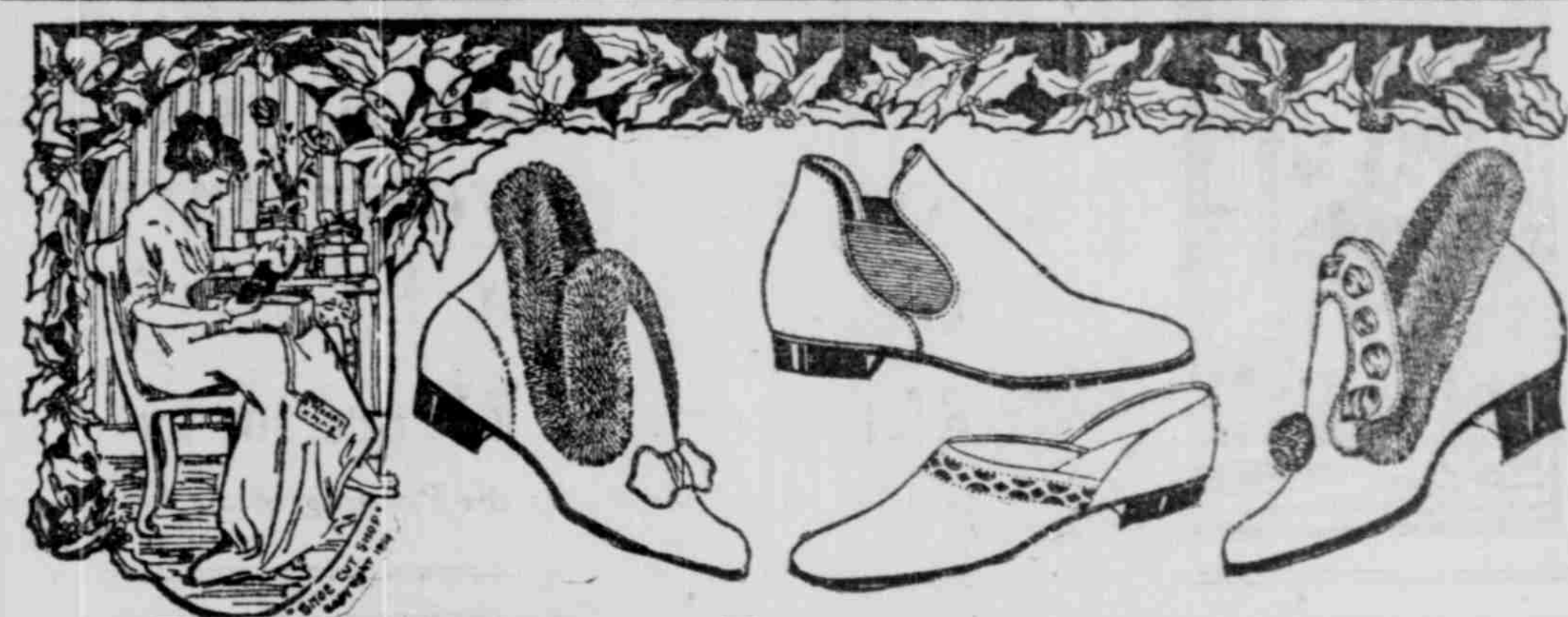
RYDNIK, Prussia, Dec. 8.—Sixteen miners were killed Saturday night by smoke from a fire which started suddenly in a mine. The fire has been extinguished.

BELIEVE CABINET DEADLOCK BROKEN

PARIS, Dec. 8.—Although Senator Gaston Doumergue has deferred until Monday notifying Pres. Poincaré that he will take the responsibility of forming a ministry, it is believed that he will accept the task imposed upon him. He arranged a provisional cabinet Sunday afternoon, which included for minister of foreign affairs, either Alexander Felix Ribot, Jean Dupuy or Theophile DelCasse. This proved a stumbling block as neither M. Ribot nor M. Dupuy would accept the office and it is generally thought that M. DelCasse, who is now in St. Petersburg as ambassador to Russia, will also refuse, in view of the effect his nomination would likely have on opinion abroad, notably in Germany. It is therefore considered probable that M. Doumergue will eventually take the foreign office himself, following the example of M. Poincaré when he was premier.

CHICAGO PLAY HARVARD?

CHICAGO, Dec. 8.—The University of Chicago has been offered the choice of Oct. 24 or Oct. 31 for a football game at Cambridge, according to reports published here. Action on the proposition will be taken by the athletic board of control of the University of Chicago near the end of the month when Coach Stagg will return from Pinehurst, N. C.



A Holiday Announcement

Having the unusual in Christmas tokens has been the unique distinction we have always enjoyed. This holiday season finds us fully prepared with a wider variety than ever before. You will want some kind of foot wear for Christmas, whether it be for gift purposes or for your own wear. The articles here quoted are only a few suggestions from an assortment not to be excelled by any.

SHOES, DAINTY & COMFORTABLE.

We show every new style in all leathers and fabrics, shoes that hundreds of men and women have learned give them full satisfaction in \$4.00 style and service, \$1.95 to \$2.95.

FANCY EVENING SLIPPERS.

Satin slippers in all shades to match any gown, the grace and luxury of which symbolize true Christmas joyousness. \$2.95

There is no gift quite as sensible as something useful and nothing quite as useful as shoes and slippers. If they are UNION SHOE CO.'S shoes they will be doubly appreciated.

UNION SHOE CO.

SLIPPERS.

The best line of foot comforters ever shown. This great variety includes the celebrated "Comfy" slippers for women and children, also felt slippers in all styles, 39c to \$1.95.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

High cut leather boots and shoes—Rubber boots—fancy soft-soled shoes for the baby—leggings—gaiters. Anything in footwear at the most reasonable prices.

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A Wonderful Clearance Sale

\$25,000 Worth of Ready-to-Wear Garments

The Largest Stock of Coats, Suits, Furs, Dresses and Waists in South Bend. Best of Everything at Money-Saving Prices

Coats—

Ladies' and Misses' Coats—black, Kersey and novelties, worth to \$10.00, now \$1.98

Coats—

Ladies' Long Black or Navy Boucle Coats—full lined, \$10.00 Coats, now \$5.00

Coats—

Ladies and Misses' Coats—Boucles, Cut Chinchillas, Zibelines—big selection; all colors, that sold to \$20.00 and \$25.00 \$11.95

Coats—

Beautiful High Grade Coats—Velours, Moleskins, Boucles, Cut Velours, Eponges, Duvetines, Persians, Etc. All the latest creations—\$30 and \$35 Coats \$19.85

Dresses—

Ladies' Silk and Serge Dresses—a very large selection in sizes 16 to 48, in all colors and all sizes. Worth to \$10.00 Sale \$3.95

Dresses—

Ladies' Silk Poplin and Wool Dresses in all colors and sizes from 16 to 42. Worth to \$12.50, Sale \$8.95

Waists—

Ladies' Silk, Lace and Net Waists—large selection; worth to \$3.50—Sale \$1.29

Just received from New York today—they go on sale tomorrow—the largest and handsomest line ever shown in the city. \$2.98, \$3.98, \$4.50, \$5.00 and ... \$7.50

Coats—

Ladies' Plush Coats—all lined, that sold at \$17.50 and \$20—Sale \$11.95

Suits—

Ladies' and Misses' Serges, Whipcords, Novelties and Bedford Cord Suits; black and colors; all \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$19.50 Suits \$6.95

Suits—

Ladies' and Misses' Suits in all the most wanted materials—an immense variety of styles in black and all shades—all the latest creations. Any \$25.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00 Suit \$11.95

Children's Coats—

Children's Cloth and Corduroy Velvet Coats—large selection that sold to \$5.00—Sale \$1.98

Children's Cloth and Corduroy Velvet Coats—large selection that sold to \$5.00—Sale \$5.00

Junior Coats—

Misses' and Junior Coats in Chinchillas and Novelties that sold to \$15.00—Sale \$6.95

25% Off—FURS! FURS! FURS!—25% Off

American Mink

Jap Mink

Beaver

Black Fox

Pointed Fox

Red Fox

River Mink

Australian Oposum

Marmot

Black Oposum

Grey Wool

Raccoon

Russian Coney